

The History of

drinke, to breake the pate of thee, I am a very villaine; come  
and be hang'd, hast no faith in thee?

Enter Gads-Hill.

Gads-hill. Good-morow Carriers. What's a clocke?

Car. I thinke it be two a clocke.

Gad. I prethee lend me thy Lanthorne, to see my Gelding in  
the Stable.

1. Car. Nay by God, soft; I know a tricke worth two of that  
I faith.

Gad. I prethee lend mee thine.

2. Car. I, when? canst tell? Lend mee thy Lanterne (quoth  
he.) Marry Ile see thee hanged first.

Gad. Sirra Carrier, What time do you meane to come to  
London?

2 Car. Time enough to go to bed with a Candle, I warrant  
thee; Comeneighbor Muges, wee call vp the Gentlemen  
they will along with company, for they haue great charge.

Enter Chamberlaine.

Exeunt.

Gad. What ho, Chamberlaine?

Cham. At hand, quoth Pick-purse.

Gad. That's euen as faire, as at hand, quoth the Chamberlaine,  
for thou variest no more from picking of purses, then giuing  
direction doth from labouring; thou layest the plot how.

Cham. Good morrow Master Gads-hill, it holds currant that  
I told you yesternight, there's a Franklin in the wild of Kent,  
hath broght three hundred Marks with him in Gold, I heard  
him tell it to one of his company last night at supper, a kind of  
Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knowes  
what, they are vp already, and call for Egges and Butter: they  
will away presently.

Gad. Sirra, if they meet not with Saint Nicholas Clarke,  
Ile giue thee this necke.

Cham. No, Ile none of it; I prethee keepe that for the Hang-  
man, for I know thou worshippst Saint Nicholas, as truly as  
a man of falshood may.

Gad. What talkest thou to mee of the Hangman? if I hang,  
Ile make a fat paire of gallows: for if I hang, old sir Iohn hangs  
with me, and thou knowst hee is no stameling: tut, there are  
other

Henry the Fourth.

other Troians that thou dream'st not of, the  
fake, are content to do the profession some grace  
(if matters should be lookt into) for their cred  
whose: I am ioyned with no foot-land rakers,  
sixpenny strikers, none of these mad mustachio  
malt-worms, but with nobility and tranquillity  
and great Oneyers, such as can hold in, such as  
ner then speake, and speake sooner then drinke,  
then pray; and yet (Zounds) I lie, for they pray  
their saint the common-wealth, or rather not p  
prey on her, for they ride vp and downe on her  
their booties.

Cham. What, the Common-wealth their Boot  
out Water in foule way?

Gad. She will, she will, Iustice hath liquord  
in a Castle, cockesure; wee haue the receipt of  
walke inuisible.

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I thinke you are mo  
the night then to Farnesed, for your walking in

Gad. Giue me thy hand, thou shalt haue a f  
chafe, as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me haue it, as you are a

Gad. Go to, homo is a common name to all me  
bring my Gelding out of the stable; farewell, ye

Enter Prince, Poynes, and Peto, &c.

Poines. Come shelter, shelter, I haue reme  
Horse, and he frets like a gum'd veluet.

Prince. Stand close.

Fals. Poines, Poines, and bee hangd, Poines.

Prince. Peace ye fat kidneyd rascall, what a  
thou keepe?

Fals. What Poines? Hall?

Prince. He is walkt vp to the top of the Hill,

Fals. I am accurst to rob in that theeues comp  
hath remoued my horse, and tyed him I know  
I trauell but 4. foot by the squire further a cor  
my wind: Well, I doubt not but to die a fa  
this, if I scape hanging for killing that rogue, I  
his company hourly any time this 22. yeer, an